Deare Lord of that deare iewell I haue loſt,
VVhat legacie ſhall I bequeath to thee?
My reſolution loue ſhall be thy boſt,
By whoſe example thou reueng'd mayſt be.
How TARQVIN muſt be vſ'd, read it in me,
My ſelfe thy friend will kill my ſelfe thy foe,
And for my ſake ſerue thou falſe TARQVIN ſo.

This briefe abridgement of my will I make,
My ſoule and bodie to the skies and ground:
My reſolution Husband doe thou take,
Mine Honor be the knifes that makes my wound,
My ſhame be his that did my Fame confound;
And all my Fame that liues diſburſed be,
To thoſe that liue and thinke no ſhame of me.

Thou COLATINE ſhalt ouerſee this will,
How was I ouerſeene that thou ſhalt ſee it?
My bloud ſhall waſh the ſclander of mine ill,
My liues foule deed my lifes faire end ſhall free it.
Faint not faint heart, but ſtoutlie ſay ſo be it,
Yeeld to my hand, my hand ſhall conquer thee,
Thou dead, both die, and both ſhall victors be.

This

This plot of death when ſadlie ſhee had lay
And wip't the briniſh pearle from her brigh
VVith vntun'd tongue ſhee hoarſlie cals her
VVhoſe ſwift obedience to her miſtreſſe hie
"For fleet-wing'd duetie with thoghts feath
Poore LVCRECE cheeks vnto her maid
As winter meads when ſun doth melt th

Her miſtreſſe ſhee doth giue demure good
VVith ſoft ſlow-tongue, true marke of moc
And ſorts a ſad looke to her Ladies ſorrow,
(For why her face wore ſorrowes liuerie.)
But durſt not aske of her audaciouſlie,
VVhy her two ſuns were clowd ecclipſed
Nor why her faire cheeks ouer-waſht wit

But as the earth doth weepe the Sun being
Each flowre moiſtned like a melting eye:
Euen ſo the maid with ſwelling drops gan w
Her circled eien inforſt, by ſimpathie
Of thoſe faire Suns ſet in her miſtreſſe skie,
VVho in a falt wau'd Ocean quench their l
VVhich makes the maid weep like the dew